Sept. 13, 1992

Dear Harold,

I'm finally getting around to sending these clippings to you. They've been sitting on my desk for months, but this summer has been so hectic for me, I'm just now getting to alot of things I had intended to do long ago. Between my "regular" job, which keeps getting busier all the time, and my part-time job this summer as a police officer, I basically havent had a weekend off since May. At least Labor Day was my last day "fighting crime" at Kennywood Park, so now I have my weekends back at last. All in all, I did rather enjoy the police work. It's something I've always wanted to try, and working at Kennywood gave me a "taste" of what it's like, without alot of the danger you'd get working for a City Police Dept. It wasnt totally uneventful, however. We did have a number of drug busts, and enough weapons violations that we all were wearing bullet proof vests by mid summer. But it was interesting, and I'll probably do it again next summer.

The one drawback to working two jobs these past few months is that the summer just flew by, and I didnt have a chance to go anywhere for a vacation. Mary and I have been talking about a trip to Washington to see

the Star Trek exhibition at the Air & Space Museum. So, we finally found a weekend in October that both of us are free, and we've made reservations. Barring some last-minute problem, we'll be in D.C. the weekend of Oct 23-25. Since we'll be passing by Frederick on our way back on Sunday (Oct. 25th), we'd really like to stop by to see you and Lil if you're going to be home and would like some company for a short while. Let me know if you'd be interested in a couple of visitors that day.

Take care, & I hope to be seeing you soon.

LOVE,

Karen